

## HIS FIRST SPOTTED LEOPARD.



Begob, Biddy, see th' lion wid th' schmalpox.

## A CONUNDRUM.



Mr. Ugly Mugg—Which hat is the most becoming?



"Tore up your references! Why, you *mease* have been crazy."  
"Shure and you wouldn't have thought so if you had seen the rifer-  
fices."  
—Life.

## An English View.



Master Johnny Bull: "Monroe doctrine! What is the 'Monroe doctrine?'"  
Master Jonathan: "Wn—al—guess it's that everything everywhere belongs to us!"  
—Punch.

## AN INSINUATION.



She says she likes to have me call on her.  
What's the name of the fellow she's trying to hurry up?

## THE SHIPWRECKED SAILOR AND THE HAIR TONIC.



'Twas on a Polynesian Isle  
Ben Briggs was forced to stay awhile,  
Because the Chief had grabbed in sport  
The sailor where the hair was short.



But when Ben Briggs was washed ashore,  
He saved among his little store  
A dozen bottles of most rare  
Eureka Tonic for the hair.



And to that savage's surprise  
That hair grew long before his eyes,  
And when Ben Briggs began to run  
That hair into a cable spun.



And still he poured that tonic on  
Till some twenty rods were run,  
Then cut the cable with his shears  
And left that Savage Chief in tears.



Skinny Ryan: "Say, druggist, we want some lightning hair restorer  
wot's warranted fer to put a foot o' hair on dor heads of a dozen kids in  
six weeks. We got ter win a game er football, see?"  
Druggist: "One dollar a bottle, but you should have a dozen bottles."  
Skinny Ryan: "Aw say, dat settles it. We kin go an hire a dozen  
blond wigs fer less 'an dat an scare the udder club out o' dor game—come  
on, fellers!"  
—Truth

## HER MEMORY WAS GOOD.

Instance of Recollection That Gratified the Returned Tourist.

It was on Harrison Avenue, and the woman of the house sat on the side veranda sewing, true story in the Detroit Free Press.

"Madame," began the man who had entered the yard after taking a long survey of the premises from the gate, "do you remember my calling here three years ago?"

"Yes, sir," she promptly replied.

"Ahl, I am very glad. Yes, I called here about three years ago. You were sitting just where you are now."

"Yes, sir."

"Do you remember of my telling you that men had robbed and swindled and deceived me?"

"I do."

"That misfortune had overtaken me and that my years had been one long struggle with adversity?"

"I do."

"That my wife lost her life in the great Chicago fire and my four darling children were drowned in the Johnstown flood?"

"I do."

"Ahl, I thank you for remembering these things. Perhaps you also remember that I said I was hungry and sadly in need of clothing?"

"I do."

"Ahl, yes, how it touches my heart that you remember what you did for me!"

"I do, sir," replied the woman. "I whistled for the dog. He came around the corner of the house. You had ten feet the start of him, but he got one of your coat-tails as you passed through the gate. The dog is still here and in good spirits. Shall I whistle him up, or do you want to get out grace-fully?"

"Gracefully, madame—gracefully," replied the man, as he began moving away. "Yes'm—thanks—three years—you remember—so do I—so would the dog—good-by."

## A Solemn Warning.

What is the man doing?

He is climbing to the electric lamp to light his pipe.

Will he light it?

No; but he will go to his funeral tomorrow. Is he a poor man?

No; but he never subscribed to a newspaper, and does not know that the war is over.—Atlanta Constitution.

## Proving His Purchase.

He walked through slush with a jaunty air.

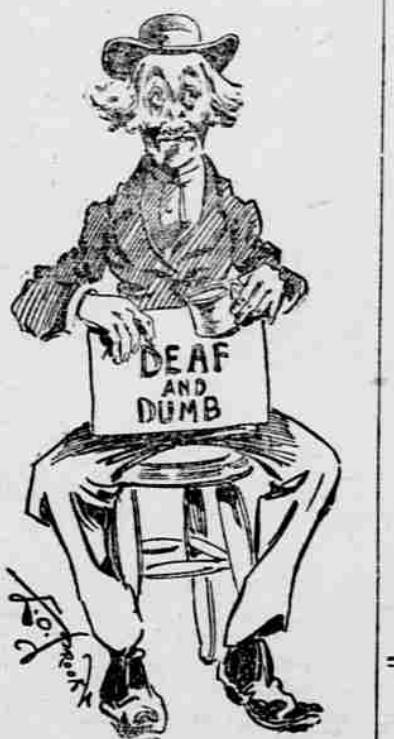
Nor stepped he high to escape the ooze. For Jones had brought him a splendid pair.

Of the very latest cork-soled shoes.

"Your feet will never be wet in these," the clerk had said, and 'twas even so; Jones broke through ice just after the freeze.

And his feet swam dry with his head below!

## IMPOSSIBLE.



Could Not Tell a Lie.

## APROPOS OF A LIVING PICTURE.



He—Do you Not Find Your Position a hard one?  
Actress—Yes, Particularly in the winter it is hard.

## THE TRICK DIDN'T WORK.



1. Tramp—Madam, if you'll give me a bite or two to eat I'll show you how I kin handle a buck saw.



2. (After a generous meal)—Yes, see, just I spin aroun' like dis.



3. Den I balance it like dis—



4. —and finally dis winds up de exhibition. Good bye.



5. Madam (drawing a gun)—Don't be in such a hurry. You have shown me how to saw the wood yet.



6. And he sawed

## NATURALLY



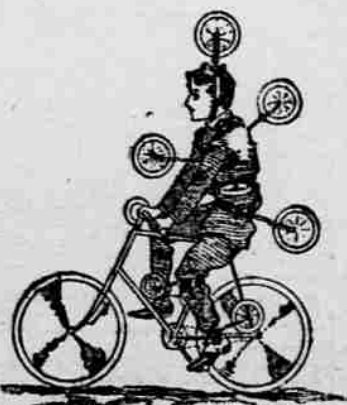
Mike—Well, Pat, how is th' world treating you?  
Pat—Well, O! have my ups and downs.

## A Ca toon of Forty Years Ago.

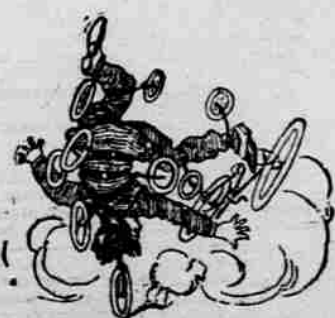


Woman's emancipation as illustrated in a New York magazine when the new w man raged in 1851.  
—New York Herald.

## HURTPROOF ARMOR FOR BEGINNERS.



BEFORE USING.



HOW IT WORKS IN USE.

—Wheel